



Chapter 2: The Two of Them

©Frontwing

Is
she a
friend
or an
enemy

グリザアの果実

- L'Oiseau bleu -

原作 フロントウイング

脚本 藤咲淳一 (Production I.G)

演出 姫乃夕力



Her father works as a chef, and her mother handles the business...

Her home is a Kyoto-style restaurant in the Kanda district of Tokyo...



After a one year leave of absence from Takizono Private Academy, she transferred schools and moved to her mother's childhood home in Kyoto, but was truant for 3 months...



Meaning, she's actually 2 years older than me...

"During a school-sponsored summer training camp, she was involved in a traffic accident."

*...involved
traffic accident.*

And the reason for her leave of absence...



Well,
at the
very
least...

Considering
I have no
intention of
becoming
friendly with
her, I've
learned
nothing of
any use.

And how
is that
supposed
to help
me?



If she
tries to
look at me
with some
arrogantly
sympathetic
look in her
eyes, I'll cut
them right
out.



Her
father
was
like-

I heard
Sakaki-san
was actually
a bastard
child..



I mean, we might be able to hear some even more amazing gossip about her, right?

Well, isn't that all the more reason for us to leave her out?



And what might you want?

Oh, if it isn't Sakaki-san herself.







Jeez.



SFX: SHRIK SHRIK





SFX: SHRIK SHRIK







It's not
a lethal
weapon..?

Is
that... a
kitchen
knife?



Sakaki-san?

...Wait.



Although, it's a
hand-me-down
from my dad, so
it's not quite
your standard,
run-of-the-mill
kitchen knife,
either.

Of
course
it's not
a lethal
weapon.



and this
was the
very first
thing I just
had to get
out! ♪

I was
unpacking
my lug-
gage,



I really
don't
know
what to
say..

You like it?
You like it?
It was hand-
made by a
blacksmith
in Tsubame-
Sanyou! Isn't
that awe-
some?



"Koshino

Kiha-
chirou"?



Is that okay?

Speaking of which, now'd be the perfect time for a couple of things I wanted to ask you.



Well, yeah. No problems there!

Since you've apparently got time to stand around sharpening knives, I take it you're finished unpacking?



...It depends on the nature of the inquiry.



And considering I'll probably be getting even more...

I kinda brought a lot of food with me...



A ware-house?

Hey, no sweat if you don't want to answer. So, does this dorm have, like, a warehouse or something?



I dunno if a walk-in closet's gonna cut it.



Ooh,
sounds
perfect.

In that
case, there
should be a
storeroom
underneath
the stairs on
the first floor
you can use.

I can't
promise it'll
be large enough,
but it would
provide cool and
dark storage
for optimal
preservation...



Mmph!

*"Then
just
throw
some
away!"*

You *didn't*,
Yusaku!

Artist: Yusaku



So,
do you
usually
eat dinner
late, or...?

I
haven't.
Why?



I was just
wondering
if you'd
eaten yet?

Ah,
yeah.



So

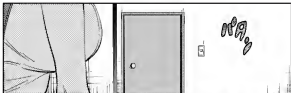
What
was the
other
thing?



I SEE!
THANKS
FOR THE
INFO!

I
suppose
I have
been,
lately.





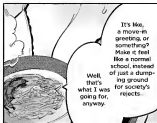
SFX: SLAM





SFX: KNOCK KNOCK







...I see.



I mean, I decided to transfer here 'cause I understood what kind of place it was.



Well, yeah.

So, you were aware.



You haven't eaten yet, right?

Which means, it's the perfect time for it, right?

So anyway! Have yourself some soba!



Yeah, that was pretty much the whole idea from the start, so it'd be a shame to throw it out now, you know?

So that's why you asked about my eating habits...

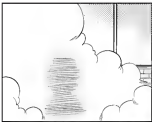












A gigantic
bath like
this, open
24 hours a
day, it's the
ultimate
luxury!



Oh,
for sure!
I feel
the same
way!

Yeah,
that's
my
name?

What
are you
doing in
here!?

S-
**Suou-
san!?**



"What"? I'm
joining you in
making use of
this school's
wonderful facilities,
of course!









Who-!?



You're
like a little
girl who
just got
her first
boyfriend! :

I mean,
you with
your "Oh,
I have no
idea what
we should
talk about!"



Ah, you
take things
too seriously,
Sakaki-san.



CLICK

CLICK



That's
just-...
You're
mocking
me again,
aren't you...



Hey!
I'm not
mocking
you or
anything,
okay?







It's not exactly fair for me to have to do all the talking, is it?

チッ



Huh?

Speaking of which, what about yourself?

Me?



...I see.



Well, as for me...

.....



...I see.

So, yeah.



I was looking for a way to stop being such a burden for everyone around me,

so I presented the school pamphlet to my parents, of my own accord.











*How many
times, in the
future,*



*Surpris-
ingly
enough,
as I
ran the
thought
through
my mind,*

*would
we go on
to repeat
this same
sort of
slightly
disjointed
give-and-take
conversation?*



*It didn't
seem to be
especially
disagreeable.*



Join our
staff on
Rise,
Women
scene

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company
and
talking
to
people!

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Translator: Mirrormn
Editor: Mirrormn
Cleaner: MaxLemon
Typesetter: MaxLemon

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